

PILOT.

BY THE VIRGINIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

AND DAILY PILOT.

Published March, 1899.

The Postoffice at Norfolk, Va., is the place of publication.

PILOT BUILDING, NORFOLK, VA.

W. H. GRANDY, President; Vice-President, W. R. ...

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

... ..

OR INDEPENDENT OF THE GOVERNMENT OF VIRGINIA OUGHT TO BE ERECTED OR ESTABLISHED WITHIN THE LIMITS THEREOF.

Yet, notwithstanding all that, and a prevailing impression among us that we were totally absolved from all allegiance to Great Britain, separate, free and independent States and people, of right instituting our own government, and making our own laws, here comes the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia, to teach us better, by proclaiming another government in Virginia, superior to her own government, and not derived from the people, but from the common law of England, British judicial decisions, and an "inherent power" deduced from these sources that were renounced so absolutely on the 4th of July, 1776! Is this judicial blindness? Or what is it? All the rightful force of the common law in Virginia is wholly derived (yes, wholly), from the 2d section of the Code of Virginia, or the act of General Assembly authorizing that section; and surely that section does not and cannot place that British code above our own, or above the legislature, or any of our laws and constitutions, or parts thereof. This is indubitable and indefeasible in any rational forum; and the claim of the court of appeals that it possesses an "inherent power," or a British common-law power, to sit in its own cause and adjudicate its own rights and powers against the guaranteed rights of the people, against the constitution of the United States and that of the constitution of this State, which latter expressly limits the judiciary to "conferred" powers, and places it under the regulation of the General Assembly.

If a constitutionally created court could have ANY "inherent" power, when the constitution itself confines its jurisdiction within the limits "conferred" by the constitution, itself, and subjects it to the "regulation" of the legislature (see Article VI., constitution of Virginia, section 1), it is absolutely certain that such "inherent" power could not possibly be in violation of inherent and reserved rights of the people as to life, liberty and property, and also in violation of both Federal and State constitutions in their guarantees of these rights of the people. (See Virginia Bill of Rights, Article 1st of the Virginia constitution, paragraphs 40 and 41; and United States constitution, Amendments V. and VI.) The American principle is thus enunciated by Thomas Jefferson:

"It should be remembered, as an axiom of eternal truth in politics, that whatever power in any government is independent, is absolute also; in theory only at first, while the spirit of the people is up, but in practice as fast as that relaxes. Independence can be trusted nowhere but with the people in mass. They are inherently independent of all but moral law."

And still another:

"I know of no safe depository of the ultimate powers of society but the people themselves."

THE RIGHT OF NOMINATION.

The problem: "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" depends on the value of the soul that enters into the transaction, and the condition of the market. The souls of some men are so small, that as long ago as the Middle Ages an expert calculated that 10,000 of them could wait at a time, with room and verge enough, on the point of the finest cambric needle. Besides that, many men estimate their souls as an encumbrance, and have no more conscience than they have hair in the palms of their hands; and it has long ago been discovered that an honest trading politician has to have his palms shaven every morning, early, to be ready for his day's doings.

It is the trading politician—the born and hereditary office-seeker—who usually gets office,—that is, every public position or employment that gives one power or money, or both, as power and money are easily interchangeable; and, of course, when one of these gentlemen finds himself in possession of any power, the trading instinct—which often breaks out in the voter even at once causes him to cast about how and what he can realize upon it in cash. This is not only characteristic of the man, but of the age; and as souls are not quoted on any exchange, or at any stock board, the soul is thrown into the bargain as an unconsidered trifle.

From this it appears that if the trading politician and office-seeker were carefully excluded from public place and power, public affairs would be better and more honestly administered, for the general welfare, instead of for the personal benefit of the so-called agents of the people and the special interests that these agents really represent. If the people nominate such men, they are to blame; but really, the nominations are usually made by a ring or clique whose motto is "Damn the People." Yet, are not a free people to blame for this? Nomination in any dominant party is election; and if the people would but make it understood by a resolute stand to the effect that they must choose and nominate in every case, or the party should be no longer dominant, the cliques and rings would cover before their supreme power and sovereignty, and all would be well.

There should be a legal or constitutional mode of nomination; and as long as there is none, the people, instead of being helped by party organization, merely subject themselves to leaders and bosses that sell and betray them

as the office-holder sells and betrays them, as a rule, not only in the legislative department, but every other department of government.

The times that tried men's souls in the last century found our many forefathers equal to their demands, and great was their reward,—transmitted to us in their grand heritage of an independent Republic, with its precious treasures of liberty, prosperity and happiness. These times that try the soul are again upon us, and our rich heritage is in danger,—in fact, it is being squandered, stolen and destroyed before our eyes. Shall we stand the test, and bravely rescue and defend what our ancestors so heroically acquired and held? If not, no matter; for our own degeneracy will well deserve stripping and stripes, and we shall be incapable of a posterity worthy even of keeping swine for Hanna and his Ohio gang, and feeding on the leavings of the swill, slops and husks prepared for these greedy squealers, now having their hog-heaven.

Dewey denounced the Democracy of his own country, it is said, as a nest of traitors, or worse, and no wonder he calls Aguinaldo's fight for freedom and independence as a "military despotism." But he does not tell us what he calls the rule of Otis and himself in subjugating the Philippines. Probably he considers it "a dispensation of charity, deliverance and salvation;" but will vager that the Philippines will gladly reimburse that free gift of \$20,000,000 by the United States to Spain, if the American army and navy withdraw from their shores and come home. They are poor, but patriotic; Dewey is a gallant soldier, who knows no politics, as he himself says, and understands nothing but his business and his duty. But probably impartial history may say that Aguinaldo was as true to country and devoted to duty as Dewey.

The boomers of prosperity among us, like the patriots who made Gordonsville a great city on paper, and sold desirable corner lots, staked off in dreary old fields three miles from the town, are very profuse in statistics and other proofs that the fried chicken-leg enterprise is a growing success, remind us very much of Bochee, a once notorious clown of Paris, who used to get off such things as this when hard times prevailed:

"Gentlemen!" yelled he indignantly, "calumny-blowers and other grumblers say business is at a stand-still!" How false that is! There is a great deal of buying and selling. I, myself, recently bought three shirts, and I have already sold two of them!"

The Philippine War of Deliverance (from what?) is still on, despite the old cry, once heard by our fathers: Disperse, ye rebels! Lay down your arms, and disperse! We believe was the command of Major Pitcairn to the American patriots at Lexington. In the last bushwhacking attack by Philipinos at night, on the Americans, one of the attacking party cried out, in good English: "We'll give you Americans enough of this before you are through;" and it may be, in every sense, far better for us to retire now with honor (as we can do) than, like Great Britain here, spend eight years in wasting men and money, and then have to confess defeat and withdraw in humiliation.

A stiff upper lip, a straight backbone, the best foot foremost, the eyes well open, the hands ready,—and there you are, a Democrat, neither afraid of your own shadow, nor cringing before a real enemy; eager for the fray, and confident of success. If you are another sort of Democrat, go thy way, and say nothing about it! Vote for whom you please; for why should you vote the Democratic ticket, when your Democracy consists in desiring another platform, another candidate and another party? Encumbered by your assistance, what cause can live? Vote for Hannaism and thereby sink it! Out and off!

General Henry, in Porto Rico, vindicates his name by countermarching the order of the Supreme Court of Porto Rico, confiscating the issue of an American newspaper there for publishing a portion of Gen. Grant's official report, to the effect that the court is corrupt. The court also attempted to establish a censorship over the further issues of the paper (the San Juan News), but Gen. Henry would not allow it. The military ought to be subordinate to the civil power, no doubt, but an exception to the rule is allowable and necessary, when the civil power strikes at the freedom of the press.

If the fight in Chicago between Harrison and Altgeld developed 147,000 Harrison Democrats and 40,000 Altgeld Democrats—187,000 total Democrats to 107,000 total Republicans; or a total Democratic majority of 80,000 in Chicago,—what's the use of making faces over it in the Democratic camp, if the 187,000 Democrats are real ones, for the Democratic Party of the United States, its platform, and candidate for President, and not Republicans in disguise, or renegade Democrats?

The Georgia monkey-labor bureau has come to grief. At first one white overseer to twenty monkeys was enough for the trained Simlans in the cotton field. But the novelty of the work soon wore off, and it became too monotonous for the monkeys, who were very ingenious in finding and doing mischief. After it got to requiring twenty overseers to every monkey, the experiment was abandoned in disgust.

Military science inculcates the suppression of the truth and the practice of lying—to lie like a bulletin, being proverbial. Wonder if we are not all playing Blind Man's Buff, in our disregard of the truth, and our

VIRGINIAN-PILOT'S HOME STUDY CIRCLE

(Copyrighted, 1899.)

DIRECTED BY PROF. SEYMOUR EATON.

SUBJECTS OF STUDY IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY WILL BE PUBLISHED.

- EVERY SUNDAY—History—Popular Studies in European History.
- EVERY TUESDAY—Geography—The World's Great Commercial Products.
- EVERY WEDNESDAY—Governments of the World of To-day.
- EVERY THURSDAY AND FRIDAY—Literature—Popular Studies in Literature.
- EVERY SATURDAY—Art—The World's Great Artists.

These courses will continue until June 26th. Examinations conducted by mail, will be held at their close as a basis for the granting of Certificates.

POPULAR STUDIES IN EUROPEAN HISTORY.

VI—THE ITALIAN REPUBLICS (Concluded.)

BY JOHN EBENEZER BRYANT, M. A., Toronto, Ontario.

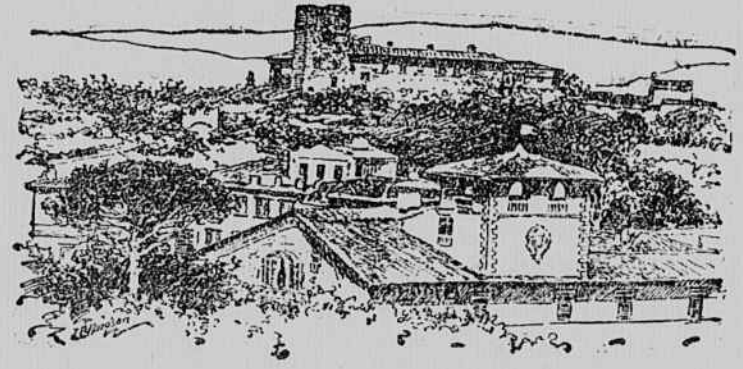
It is with Florence that the greater glories of the Italian republics are principally associated. Pisa had a noble career and her history reads like an epic poem. But tragedy was her fate from the beginning. And though for a while she rivaled Genoa in her power upon the sea, and was earlier even than Florence in using art as the nobility of wealth, she could not resist her destiny. Florence was jealous of her, and in her hour of fate raised no hand for her succor. In the bitter and inevitable struggle between her and Genoa she succumbed. It was the naval battle of Meloria (1284) that decided her fate. Five thousand Pisans perished in that struggle, and 11,000 more

were taken prisoners. "To see Pisa one must go to Genoa," became a common proverb. As usual in all Italian misfortunes, treachery, baseness and faction had their part in this stupendous disaster. Pisa was strongly Ghibelline. Uguccione, one of the commanders at Meloria, was a Guelph. When the battle was in the height of its fury Uguccione drew off his galleys and hastened home to Pisa to provoke a rising against the Ghibellines and get himself appointed governor. He had had his reward. Dante, in a passage which, as Landor says, includes "thirty lines unequalled by any other thirty in the whole dominions of poetry," has enshrined his crime in a well-deserved immortality of reprobation.

Pisa lingered on for almost a century and a quarter longer. Florence, wanting access to the sea, desired to enroll Pisa in her list of subject towns. She, indeed, would have made terms with the Pisans, terms for those days marvelously humane and considerate. But the Pisans were of a spirit indomitable. For a year they withstood the Florentines in a siege that ruined their commerce, destroyed their manufactures and brought them to the very verge of starvation. Again treachery and baseness played their part. The gates of Pisa were opened by one of the Pisans themselves for a bribe of 50,000 florins and a countship. The Florentines brought bread and meat and wine, and would have treated their captives kindly. But to the Pisans liberty was more than friendship—more, indeed, than life. All who could left the city of Pisa, and never to return again. This was in 1406.

Under the rule of Florence Pisa once again rose in vitality and power. Especially did she become famous for her university, a seat of learning that Lorenzo the Magnificent of Florence endowed so richly that even the Florentines went there to be educated. But when she attempted to regain her freedom the old story was repeated, almost in every detail—siege, resistance, ruin, famine, capitulation, attempts at conciliation on Florence's part, haughty disdain on the part of Pisa. And, as before, those of her sons who were not slain in battle went into voluntary exile. But this time the end had really come. After the capitulation of 1509 Pisa never rose again.

The spirit of conciliation shown by Florence to her high-spirited but unfortunate neighbor disposes one to overlook in her history the part that others played in her condemnation. It was utterly unlike the spirit that generally ruled in Italy, so utterly unlike the spirit with which Florence herself was treated at the hands of her enemies. In 1256, when the legate Philip, who was also archbishop of Ravenna, entered Padua, ostensibly as its deliverer, he allowed his soldiers a seven days' carnival of cruelty and plunder in the city they were supposed to be protecting. When in 1417 Sforza, the lord of Milan, took Piacenza, then the second city in Lombardy, he pillaged it with such inhuman barbarity that it never afterward rose again. When in 1512 Ramon, viceroy of the Sicilies, was making war upon Florence, he besieged Prato, then a city of 10,000 inhabitants, took it and sacked it for twenty-one days. Thousands were put to the sword, and the streets and churches were full of corpses, not of soldiers, but of civilians.



A BIT OF OLD FLORENCE—GALILEO'S TOWER.

for all subsequent ages. The Augustan age of Florentine intellectual life, the most splendid epoch of Florence's existence in every respect, was the age of Lorenzo the Magnificent—the twenty years that just preceded the date made illustrious by the discovery of America by Columbus (1492). But 200 years before this Dante had been born, and not long after him Petrarch and Boccaccio, any of whom would have been sufficient to give undying lustre to any age or any state. From those early days there was a long and almost unbroken line of poets, scholars and artists that lasted till those sad days when the civic life of the great commune became extinguished in despotism. The world has ever since looked upon the Florentine intellect as achieving its greatest triumphs. Especially was this so in the realm of art. Leonardo da Vinci (1452-1519), possessor of the most wonderfully many-sided genius the world has ever known, and painter of the most celebrated picture the world has ever known, was a Florentine. So, too, was Michelangelo (1475-1564), possessor of a genius scarcely less wonderfully many-sided than that of Da Vinci, and the superior of him in a studied and unimpassioned way. And if Raphael (1483-1520) were not a Florentine or even a Tuscan, he was born on the borders of Tuscany, and it was at Florence that he spent the most impressionable years of his life, and having become fired by the achievements of Da Vinci and Michelangelo, developed those powers that showed that he, too, was of the world's great ones.

Scholarship and genius, poetry and art were after all only the efflorescence of Florentine life. Yet the real life of Florence, though of humbler fame, was scarcely a less remarkable manifestation. Florence early became, and during all the years of her vigor remained, the chief center of the commercial activity of Italy. Florence was a trading city and much beside. By reason of the comparative freedom from oppression which the territory enjoyed over which she ruled, she early became the center of one of the best cultivated and richest agricultural districts of Italy, a circumstance that contributed not a little to her own prosperity. She also early became, and during all her years of vigor remained, the chief manufacturing city of Italy, and was indeed for five or six centuries the chief manufacturing center of the world. At first the Florentines could not obtain wool fine enough for making woollen cloths equal in quality to those made in Flanders and Holland. When this was so, they brought from those countries their undyed cloths, dyed and dressed them into fabrics richer than were produced elsewhere in the world, and then sold them in all quarters of the earth, even in the very countries whence they were first obtained. The red cloths of Florence were the richest fabrics that the world then knew. Then they imported fine wools for themselves—from northern Africa, Spain, Portugal and England—and soon the woollen cloths of their own manufacture were superior to those they had been importing. Later on they learned how to spin gold and silver, and their silver and gold brocades soon were known to be rich and beautiful beyond all rivalry. Finally they learned and then sold them, and their silk manufactures outshone their wool manufactures. And all this, it must be remembered, was in an age when northern Europe was still but slowly emerging out of barbarism, when the Teutonic races of the world were so predominant in trade, in technique and in culture were still little other than tillers of the soil or feeders of

And yet that which—apart from their genius for poetry, scholarship and art—more than all else distinguished the civilization of the Florentines is still to be mentioned. In trade they were but the rivals of the Genoese and the Venetians. In manufactures, though superior to every other community in the world, they nevertheless had rivals of some sort or other, among the Dutch, the Flemings, the Germans, the French and the English—also among the Moors and Saracens; also among the Asiatics of the far east. But in their genius for finance the Florentines had no rivals. They became the bankers of the trading world. Their counting houses were found in every city of Europe, and even in Asia and Africa. A part of their success in financial matters arose from the fact that they early became the bankers of the pope. Herein, perhaps, is one explanation why they were in the main always so strongly Guelph, always so strongly anti-imperial and propogal, in the great conflicts of those times. But whether this be so or not, the fact remains that despite their civic turmoil and their broils with other states, their revolutions within and their attacks from without, the pecuniary fortunes of the Florentines were constantly prosperous. Their wealth was enormous. Not a king in Europe could go to war without their aid. They were the despots of the middle ages.

This prosperity was their ruin. As family after family rose to financial importance it abandoned its democratic affluence and rooted itself in oligarchy. It ceased to be liberty-loving, and indulged in the aspirations of tyranny. And when the rich families grew richer became fonder of the principles of power, the poor as they grew poorer became less careful of liberty. Individual equality and mutual co-operation as principles of social democracy became impossible.

It was the Medici family that put the finishing strokes to Florentine liberty. Cosmo de Medici (1380-1464) was not of noble birth. He was simply one of the great middle class. And yet he became the founder of a dynasty that maintained a rule of absolute power over his native state for many generations, a dynasty that in its various ramifications managed to seat itself with more or less sinister influence on almost every throne in Europe. Cosmo was the greatest, the most potent banker of his time. Even a royal revolution in England could not take place without his aid. But he was also an astute politician, the astutest in all Italy. For thirty years the Florentines were under his absolute rule, although they seemed to know it not. At his death it was found that the free state of Florence had ceased to be, and this although his fellow citizens had named him "the father of his country."

There were, it is true, some faint attempts at resuscitation. Nor was the substitution of a formal tyranny for a formal democracy accomplished without much bloodshed and crime. Even Lorenzo the Magnificent (1449-1492), Cosmo de Medici's grandson, under whose patronage the last of the Italian public, Italian liberty, had already ceased to be, Charles V. of Germany was lord of the whole holy Roman empire—not merely in name but in reality. The sack of Rome by his troops in 1527, the most wantonly cruel and barbarously atrocious piece of vandalism in the history of the world, marked the melancholy and awful end.

Students' Notes.

1. Sismondi is the foremost historian of the Italian republics. His great work, "A History of the Italian Republics," published early in this century, in sixteen volumes, the result of many years of assiduous labor, is still the storehouse whence is obtained most of the knowledge of the subject of Italian history, although later scholars have been able to correct many errors of detail to be found in it and supply also some deficiencies.
2. "The Tuscan Republics—Florence, Siena, Pisa and Lucca, with Genoa," by Bella Duffy, in "The Story of the National Republics," is a modern treatment of the same subject. Of course it concerns itself especially with the republics mentioned in its title, the other republics being referred to only incidentally. But the story of the Italian republics is far too complex to be followed with ease, even when only a portion of them be taken up at once, and one who reads the "Tuscan Republics" will understand and be able to follow it better if first he reads Sismondi's work.
3. Two works by Mrs. Oliphant are especially to be mentioned in connection with our topics—(1) "The Masters of Florence: Dante, Giotto, Savonarola and Their City," (2) "The Masters of Venice: Doges, Conquerors, Painters and Men of Letters." These works take up in especial minuteness those phases of effort—social life, literature, art—with which the modern reader is most concerned in his study of Italy, and which purely historical works are forced largely to omit. Yet these phases of effort cannot be well understood, cannot be understood in their true significance at all, without some groundwork of historical knowledge, and that is the reason we have mentioned Mrs. Oliphant's works last. But Mrs. Oliphant was an artist as well as a critic and her pages glow with life and color.

EXAMINATIONS AND CERTIFICATES.

At the end of the term of seventeen weeks, a series of questions on each course, prepared by Professor Seymour Eaton, will be published in the Virginia Pilot and the circle containing the questions will be furnished every subscriber making application for it. Two weeks will be allowed after the courses close, for the receipt of examination papers containing answers. These papers will be referred to a Board of Examiners, who will assist Professor Eaton, and then send the result will be reported, and certificates issued to the students entitled to them.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S

Soothing Syrup

has been used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Now is Your Opportunity!

I am Offering Unusually Low Rates to all Catarrh Sufferers Who Begin My Treatment Before April 18th.

The coming two or three months are probably the best in the year for treatment, adding free from the extreme heat of summer and cold and snows of winter, so that CATARRH CAN BE CURED MORE READILY THAN AT OTHER SEASONS of the year, when recovery is retarded by "catching cold." For this reason I want as many CATARRH SUFFERERS as possible to BEGIN TREATMENT NOW, and as an inducement I AM OFFERING TREATMENT, AN ABOVETHEUSUAL PRICE, PROVIDED YOU BEGIN BEFORE APRIL 18, 1899. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity? Will you let Catarrh destroy your health when you can be cured on such favorable terms? Even if you do not want to begin treatment now call and talk with me. Consultation always free.

Dr. J. C. F. ...

HAS OFFICES No. 1 and 2, N. ...

HOURS: ...

9 to 12.30 A. M., 2 to 6 P. M.

SUNDAYS: 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

TUESDAY NIGHT AND THURSDAY NIGHT 7.30 P. M. to 8 P. M.

SPECIALTIES: CATARRH AND ALL DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND STOMACH.

Consultation Always Free!

Medicines Free to Patients!

AN APOLOGY TO THE TRADE.

Owing to the scarcity of several of the various Summer fabrics and the very high advances in the prices of Embroideries and Silks, we have been unable to get our

LADIES' WHITE WAISTS

—and—

P. K. AND LAWN

—as well as in—

SILKS

and other Novelties until yesterday, although the order was placed for the bulk of these goods in January last. Now, as they are here, we are offering the same, not according to the advanced prices, but at prices based upon our selling to suit the purse of the poor as well as the rich. A sample line of 100 Ladies' Dresses in Lawn and Cambric came in on Friday last, which will be sold out very cheap. Come and judge for yourself at

ELIAS BALL,

362 MAIN STREET,

WHERE SHOPPING IS A PLEASURE

NORFOLK TRUNK FACTORY